

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

H. H. GRANICE, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Yearly and Quarterly advertisements inserted at reasonable prices—a liberal reduction on the above rates being made.

CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC—Father Whyte will celebrate Mass on week days at 7 A. M. On Sunday Mass will be celebrated at 8 A. M. and 10:30 A. M. Services on Sunday evening at 7:30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL—Rev. C. E. Chase, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:15 P. M. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 2:30 P. M. Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor meets at 6:30 P. M. every Sunday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. O. E. Hotte, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:15 P. M. Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. Young Peoples' Society of Epworth League at 6:30 P. M. Sunday.

SOCIETIES.

SONOMA LODGE, No. 28, I. O. O. F.—Meets in their hall every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M.

TEMPLE LODGE, No. 14, F. & A. M.—Meets in Masonic Hall on the Saturday or before the full moon in each month.

PUEBLO LODGE, No. 188, A. O. U. W.—Meets first and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall.

REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE, No. 99, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month.

SONOMA PARLOR, No. 111, N. S. G. W.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, Valley of the Moon Chapter, No. 85—Meets in Masonic Hall Thursday evenings on or preceding the full moon.

YOUNG MEN'S INSTITUTE, No. 45—Meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

SONOMA GYMNO, No. 75, U. A. O. D.—Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Attorney at Law,
Sonoma, Cal.

OFFICE IN SONOMA VALLEY BANK building.

ROBERT A. POPPE,
Attorney at Law
OFFICE—EAST SIDE OF PLAZA,
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE
and residence, Broadway, Sonoma.

HUGH ROSS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, RESI-
dence and office Napa street, Sonoma,
Cal.

SONOMA VALLEY BANK.
Transacts a
General Banking Business.

Deposits received and Collections made
and remitted at the lowest rates of com-
mission.

DAVID BURRIS, F. T. DUHRING,
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EAGLE HOTEL
MAIN STREET, Santa Rosa. One-half
block from Courthouse.

The Best \$1 a Day House in
the City.

Good Large Rooms, Clean Beds,
Meals 25c. Rooms 25c and 50c.
Board and Rooms by the Week \$5.

Special Rates to Families, Jurors
and Persons Attending Court

Satisfaction guaranteed. J. ROBINSON.

House & Lot
FOR SALE.

Located on Broadway. A very
desirable home. Only \$1500. For
further particulars apply to

H. H. GRANICE,
Real Estate Agent, Sonoma.

Who can think of some simple
and easy way to get rid of
their skin troubles? Write to
JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attor-
neys, Washington, D. C., for their skin cure
and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine
Prof. W. H. Beebe, who
makes a specialty of
Epilepsy, has without
doubt treated and cured
more cases than any
living Physician; his
success is astonishing.
We have heard of cases
of 20 years' standing
cured by him. His
publishes a valuable
work on this dis-
ease, which he sends
with a large bot-
tle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers
who may send their P. O. and Express address.
We advise any one wishing a cure to address
Prof. W. H. Beebe, 2, D. 4 Cedar St., New York

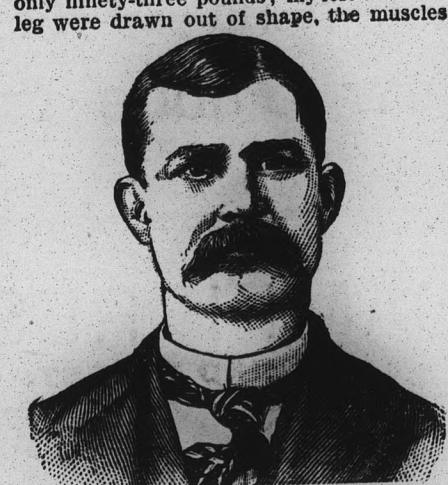
UNTOLD MISERY

RHEUMATISM

G. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery
from muscular rheumatism. I tried every
known remedy, consulted the best physi-
cians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times,
spending \$1000 there, besides doctor bills,
but could obtain only temporary relief. My
flesh was wasted away so that I weighed
only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and
leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles



being twisted up in knots. I was unable to
do myself, except with assistance, and
could only hobble about by using a cane. I
had no appetite, and was assured, by the
doctors, that I could not live. The pain in
my joints was so awful, that I could procure
relief only by means of hypodermic in-
jections of morphia. I had my limbs bandaged
in clay, in sulphuric acid, but these
gave only temporary relief. After trying
everything, and suffering the most awful
torments, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Inside of two months, I was able to walk
without a cane. In three months, my limbs
began to strengthen, and in the course of a
year, I was cured. My weight has increased
to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my
full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

AYER'S PILLS cure Headaches.

This Is Your Opportunity.
On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps,
a generous sample will be mailed of the
most popular and best of all remedies,
(Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demon-
strate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont.,
recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me.
"It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."

Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Presb.
Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged
cure for catarrh and contains no mercury
nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

SAN FRANCISCO &
NORTH PACIFIC
RAILWAY CO.

OFFICIAL TIME SCHEDULE

Leave Sonoma.	Effective Oct. 14, 1896.	Arrive Sonoma.
WEEK DAYS	TO AND FROM	SUN- DAYS
6:18 AM	8:10 AM	San Francisco 10:25 AM
2:50 PM	3:37 PM	San Francisco 7:15 PM
10:30 AM	10:25 AM	Glen Ellen 8:10 AM
7:17 PM	7:15 PM	Intermediate 3:37 PM
6:18 AM	8:10 AM	Novato 10:30 AM
2:50 PM	3:37 PM	Petaluma 7:15 PM
6:18 AM	8:10 AM	Healdsburg 10:30 AM
2:50 PM	3:37 PM	Intermediate 7:15 PM
6:18 AM	8:10 AM	Ukiah 10:30 AM
2:50 PM	3:37 PM	Intermediate 7:15 PM
6:18 AM	8:10 AM	Gebeville 10:30 AM
2:50 PM	3:37 PM	Intermediate 7:15 PM

H. C. WHITING, Gen. Manager.

R. X. RYAN, Gen. Pass. Agt.

CATARRH

is a
LOCAL DISEASE
and the result of colds and
sudden climatic changes.

For your Protection
we positively state that this
remedy does not contain
mercury or any other in-
jurious drug.

It is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for
Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all
remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages,
relieves pain and inflammation, kills the acids, pro-
tects the membrane from colds, restores the sense of
taste and smell. Price 50c. at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR
women to travel for responsible es-
tablished house in California. Salary \$750
and expenses. Position permanent. Refer-
ence. Enclose self-addressed stamped en-
velope. The National Star Insurance
Bldg., Chicago.

A BARGAINING PHYLIS.

"Pretty Phyllis," said I, "truly
You have cheated me unduly."

"How, I pray thee?" said she to me.

"I have only what is due me."

"You have more," said I, beginning
Pretty Phyllis with my smiling.

"I have given you a hundred
Chances to say 'Yes,' and wondered

"Why you have not said it. Won't you
Say it now?" She answered, "Don't you

"Think my 'Yes' of greater value?
Let me ask you one thing, 'Shall you

Stop your giving?' If I thought so,
Then perhaps 'Yes' might be bought so:

But it is so sweet to hear you
Giving me the chance I fear you!"

"Hold!" cried I, "You do but banter,
And I closed the deal instantly."

—W. J. Lampton in New York Sun.

THE DIVER'S DRAMA.

"It was almost enough to craze a
man outright," said the old diver.

"Aye, it was a tight fit—that in the
Conqueror. She was coming in from the

Mediterranean after a three years'
cruise with the 'middles,' and went

down in a gale in sight of home with
every soul on board. I was young then

and anxious to be the first sent down
into her for the sake of the reputation

it would give me, for reputation meant
money, and money, you see, was the

only reason why Hettie and I were de-
ferring our marriage.

"The sea was running high as I was
carried down in my heavy armor from

the deck of the steamer to the float
alongside, where the ropes by which to

haul me up again were fastened on
the India rubber tube, through which I

was to be supplied with air, was ad-
justed.

"Now, dear boy," said my old friend
and instructor, Lott, the famous deep

sea diver, who came forward to close
the little glass window in my helmet,

"take good care of yourself and don't
stay long below. The currents are

swift."

"I dropped into the waves with a
splash, sinking swiftly down through

the brilliant sunlit waters, which,
though rough and boisterous at their

surface, suddenly grew calm as I passed
below. I glanced up at the sun, which

appeared as a great ball of fire, but,
growing smaller and smaller as I sank

lower, it finally seemed like the tiny
red spot of a candle and then faded

from sight.

"I cleared a bank of thick seaweed
and stood at last upon the bright sandy

bottom.

"Passing round a reef of rocks fan-
cifully honeycombed, I came upon a

mass of tangled rigging, and a few
steps brought me to the man-of-war

half buried where she lay in the sand.
"Great caution was necessary lest I

should become entangled among the
ropes or caught under the shifting tim-
bers, and making my way slowly to the

companionway I sent up the signal:—
"I am about to enter the vessel!"

"I shall be in danger—Play out rope free-
ly, and give me plenty of air."

"I made my way to the lower deck
and found myself in the forward cabin.

I groped about for the doorway, know-
ing that once in the main saloon the

deck lights would enable me to see more
distinctly.

"Clearing the rubbish and drifted
sand from about the doorway, I put my

shoulder to the door, shoved it back
and stepped into the main saloon. I

stood a silent sentinel, and I was
alone, at the bottom of the sea, in the

saloon of the Conqueror, and close about
me were posted, like grim sentinels,
set to watch me in my work, the officers
and crew of 300!

"Yes, there were the ill fated men
as they stood when death overtook them

on that awful night, when they were
sinking. Before they could reach the

stairway the mighty water had rushed
in upon them and they died where it

had met them, at the threshold.

"The eddying waters carried them
here and there through the cabin, but

still so close were they to one another
that I had to part them now and then

to reach the after cabin, and more than
one turned, as I slowly passed along
and followed in the wake I made behind
me. Their faces were often close against
my helmet, and it horrified me to notice
that they all were still upon their faces
the impress of death.

"A moment passed and I was terrified
at receiving no response from a second
or third signal!

"I pulled the rope again violently—
waited—still no reply.

"Great heavens! What did it all
mean? Had they forgotten me? Were

they to leave me there at the bottom of
the sea with that awful crew? I no
sooner realized my helplessness than an
uncontrollable terror took possession of
me. Surely they would not desert me!
Surely they had not forgotten me! I
pulled madly at the cord once more, and
glancing up perceived that there was
something steadily resisting my efforts
from the masthead above.

"Was it some monster who was play-
ing with my rope—some great fish that
was holding it in his jaws? In my de-
spairation I threw my whole weight on
it, and it gave way and fell slowly,
silently, on the deck at my feet. The
ragged, frayed ends, which had become
entangled in the rigging, were in my
hands and the upper half of the ropes
had floated away with the tide.

"I was alone at the bottom of the
sea, with no means of signaling my dis-
tress! The India rubber tube, which
was my only means of breathing, was
yet fast to me, but as soon as they
should begin to wind in the ropes and
tube, on some supposed signal from me,
it would snap in two and the waters
would come in upon me.

"My terror grew wilder. I knew the
men were close to me—only 30 yards
above me—yet I must die because I
could not reach them. I raved like a
madman and tried to tear my armor

from me, but its iron rivets held me
fast. I shouted piteously, uselessly.

"I fell upon the deck at last, exhaust-
ed—in an ominous stupor—a sudden de-
spair—and sank into unconsciousness.

When I recovered I was calm—prayer
came to my lips.

"I closed my eyes quietly and waited
for the death I was powerless to defer;

waited for it with my head laid on my
arms as I used to sleep in the dear old

days at home; waited quietly for its
coming, praying God that it might
come upon me gently.

"Was I crazed? Was I mad, or was
this a new torture for me in my last
moments? I had lain quiet but a mo-
ment, when I started up in terror, ut-
tering a cry, a stark, miserable cry,
which died on my lips as I sank again
on the deck and closed my eyes to a ter-
rible life before me.

"I had left the cabin door open and
freed the imprisoned dead man. One of
the dead sailors had floated up to the
deck, and, by some horrible chance, the
tide bore him directly toward me.

Was I to die surrounded once more by
those ghastly sentinels as a death watch?

"He was borne slowly along on the
current, his eyes wide open in an awful
stare, his arms outstretched in a thought
to embrace me, and I felt the power of
his arms and signaled to them to haul
up pretty quick. It was killing me."

"I took his dead hands in mine, and
looked into his good, honest eyes. With
a swelling heart I told him, in such
words as I could, of my gratitude for
his heroic efforts when he came down
through the waters at the risk of his
own life to save mine.

"Hettie and I were married a month
later."—Chicago Tribune.

The Dutch in Japan, 1640.

The Dutchmen were confined within
the narrow bounds of their island prison

—which, as Kaempfer tells us, was by
his own measuring 236 paces long by 82

paces broad—and shut in by a high pal-
isading topped with spikes. A more
monotonous existence could scarcely be
conceived. In the early days of their

confinement, the Dutchmen were half
dead with hunger. They had scarcely
enough to eat to keep them from starv-

ing. They had scarcely anchored
to Tokyo, to deliver the customary pre-
sents to the shogun. The humiliations
which the poor Dutchmen were compelled
to undergo are well described by Kaempfer
in his immortal history:

"As soon as he (the Resident Van
Brutenheim in 1691) came into the em-
peror's presence the commissioners cried
out, 'Oranda Kapitain!'

ingly, he crawled on his hands and
knees to a place between the presents
and the emperor. *** Then, kneeling,
he bowed his forehead quite down to the
ground, and so crawled backward like a
crab, without uttering one single
word. So mean and short a thing is the
audience we have of this mighty mon-
arch."

In the following year, 1693, the new
Resident, Van Outrechter, was subjected
to even greater indignity. "We were
commanded," writes Kaempfer, "to sit
upright, take off our cloaks, stand up,
walk, turn about, sing songs, compli-
ment one another, be angry, etc., to
jump, dance, play gambols, etc., and
even 'to kiss one another like man and
wife, which the ladies of the court
performed particularly by their laughter
they were well pleased with.'—Athe-
næum.

Something Like Red Tape.

It is stated that an operative star of
some note connected with one of the
principal Moscow theaters, wishing to
make a short excursion into the country,
went to get her passport countersigned
by the local authorities. The presiding
official received her politely, and, hav-
ing learned her business, inquired for
her "written petition."

"My written petition!" cried the
lady. "I have none. I never knew that
anything of the kind was required."

"Not required, madam? On the con-
trary, nothing can be done without it."

"What am I to do, then?"

"Nothing easier. Be good enough to
take this sheet of paper and write ac-
cording to my dictation."

The applicant obeyed, and transcribed
word for word a formal petition request-
ing leave of absence from the city for a
stated time, which was then duly signed,
folded and sealed.

"And now," quoth the man in office,
"you have only to deliver it."

"To whom, pray?"

"To whom?" echoed the official, with
a slight smile at the absurdity of the
question. "To me, of course."

The document was accordingly handed
across the table. The great man adjust-
ed his spectacles, looked at the paper, gravely
read over his own composition from be-
ginning to end, folded it and docketed
it with methodical slowness, and then,
turning to the impatient artist, said,
with an air of official solemnity:

"Madam, I have read your petition,
and regret to tell you that I am unable
to grant it."—Moscow Correspondence.

A JEWESS BROKE THE ICE.

The First Woman in Germany to Ride on
Top of an Omnibus.

On my way from the Leipziger strasse
to the exhibition, while sitting on the
top of a tram car, a young lady of some
17 summers, with a fine, intelligent and
unmistakably Jewish face, came on and
sat herself beside me. The maiden
blushed as maiden never blushed before,
and my curiosity was aroused to its
highest point when I noticed every per-
son on the car stare at her with a smile of
approbation. Nay, more—on the route
they raised their hats and women waved
their handkerchiefs. Indeed children
looked through the windows and kept
their eyes fixed on the top of my tram
till they could see it no more. What
could all this mean? That the young
Jewess at my side was "the woman of
the hour," a person whom Berlin was
adoring, some public benefactress to
whom the deities of the capital were
giving evidence of their thorough appre-
ciation and heartfelt gratitude was
patent to all who had eyes to see.

What, then, was her heroic deed?

Why did every person on the car say
most cordially, "Ich gratuliere Ihnen,
fräulein," when the lady was about to
descend? The solution of the mystery
was as singular as it was amusing. It
had to do with the vigorous laws and customs
of the Teutons being denied until the
morning in question to the fair sex to
ascend the steps of an omnibus or tram
car throughout the length and breadth
of Germany.

Some of the "manly women" in Ber-
lin, gasping for franchise as well as for
fresh air in the summer months, de-
clared that they had tolerated long
enough the cruelty of being pent up in
a tram car full of their own sex while
the men were above enjoying the de-
lightful summer breeze. They sent de-
putations and petitioned the powers
that be to break once and forever a
law unworthy of enlightened Germany.
Some of the newspapers volleyed and
thundered against such innovations.

"Oh, for the degeneracy of the fath-
erland!" they sighed. But at length the
ladies had their way—as ladies always
will—and the great privilege was re-
served for me to sit beside the young
Jewess whom no more than all the men
served for me to sit beside the young
Jewess whom no more than all the men
served for me to sit beside the young
Jewess whom no more than all the men

female in Germany who was bold
enough to ascend the steps of a tram
car.—London Telegraph.

Charm of Uncut Books.

It is clear, then, that those who are
true spirits who have no reverence for
all that pertains to a book. What could
be coarser and more barbarous than the
demand that the quivering edges of a
volume, "with all the struggling fibers
that flutter on the verge of life," should
be cut and hacked to the desired thin-
ness and smoothness? Such hatters would
trim the oak leaf, torture the lily and
prune the luxuriance of the horse chest-
nut.

The plea of utility is the most barren
of all. Is there any good thing in na-
ture that does not demand labor in the
search? Are we to grubble about the
leaf, or blind ourselves to the sting
of the honey in our haste to steal its
sweety? It is but half of reading to me-
rely read. There is, so to speak, a court-
ship as well as a marriage with our
author's text, a time for dalliance, for
indulgence, for emotion, for coy ap-
proach and wistful glance. And this is
the true reader's rest, in grasping its heart
and getting its soul to usury, as if au-
thors but worked for us as slaves in the
mines to make us rich.

No moments are so delicious as those
in which the reader first approaches his
author, when the volume lies but half
revealed. The text is coy and saucy as
a nymph, now peering boldly at us from
the open leaf, now lurking half conceal-
ed beyond our sight. There needs a swift
pursuit. With knife in hand we gently
lay her place of hiding bare, track her
to dusky grotto, follow her through dis-
mal caves, and in the end she stands
off, and we stand to her embrace vic-
torious. That, after all, is a very real
pleasure. It is sweet to discover, mo-
ment by moment, the author's purpose,
not hasty to seize it, but dipping here
and there as one cuts the pages, lighting
on a piquant saying that whets our ap-
petite, chancing on

INDEX-TRIBUNE

SONOMA, NOVEMBER 21, 1896.

H. H. GRANICE - EDITOR.

A. J. HATCH, the well-known fruit-raiser of Solano county, has failed for \$200,000.

DURRANT, the convicted murderer of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams, although sentenced to be hanged over a year ago, is waxing fat in the county jail at San Francisco, pending an appeal to the Supreme Court for a new trial.

E. W. HILGARD of the State University has placed us under obligations for a copy of the report of the viticultural work of the College of Agriculture for the six years ending 1895. The report also embraces data regarding the vintages of 1894-95.

SUIT was brought yesterday by Mrs. Nettie Craven against Richard V. Dey to quiet title to her property at Pine and Sansome streets. This is the first step made by her in the legal contest over the deeds made to her by the late Senator Fair, which cover property in San Francisco valued at half a million dollars.

SACRAMENTO is agitated over the appearance in that city on Tuesday night of what is supposed to be an airship, with a search-light attachment, which passed directly over the house-tops and church steeples. The strange visitor was witnessed by scores of people, some of whom claim to have heard the voices of two occupants who appeared to be guiding the aerial craft.

E. P. COLGAN, State Controller, will please accept our thanks for a copy of his report on the values of property and the indebtedness of all the counties in California. The report shows that Sonoma county has a funded debt of \$157,000 and the value of its property is \$38,594,538. The assessed value of mortgages is set down at \$4,563,805.

COUNTY GLEANINGS.

Four divorce cases have been filed thus far this month.

Over \$9,000 was paid over to Sheriff and Tax Collector Allen for taxes last Monday.

D. E. McKinlay of Santa Rosa, Presidential-elect, will enter upon the practice of law on January 1st. He will assume the law business of A. G. Burnett, who has been elected Superior Judge.

Santa Rosa is endeavoring to secure the next Admission Day celebration of the Native Sons. Committees are already at work and \$3,000 must be raised to secure the celebration.

A Missouri editor, in answer to the question, "Do hogs pay?" said: "A great many do not. They will take the paper for several years and then some day their paper will be sent back marked 'Refused.'"

Harry Pimm, for fifteen years Chief of the Petaluma Fire Department and Captain of the Petaluma Home Guards during the civil war period, died in that city Saturday morning at 2 o'clock. He was one of the best known residents in Sonoma county. He was promoter and organizer of the Sonoma, Napa and Marin Firemen's Association.

A pathetic story comes from San Quentin. A young man named Joseph Beehan who was sent there from Petaluma for six years, died after having just received his pardon from the Governor. Beehan had been afflicted with consumption for some time. His sister was tireless in her efforts to secure his pardon and was looking forward to the time when he would be released with much joy. It was hoped that his freedom would improve his health, but when he learned that he had been pardoned the shock was so great for him that he died in the prison in the presence of his father and sister.

A thought-weighing machine has been invented by Prof. Mosso, the Italian physiologist, the rush of blood to the head turning the scale. The machine is said to be so delicate that it can measure the difference in the exertion needed to read Greek from that required for Latin.

The case of the City of Healdsburg vs. Mulligan has been continued until December 29th.

Lost-Between Sonoma and Schellville. A package containing bill heads. Finder will please deliver to Capt. Haut or to this office.

Subscribe for the INDEX-TRIBUNE if you want to get reliable local news.

CLOVERDALE'S

SENSATION.

A WOMAN THAT CARRIES A GUN,

A Newly-Wedded Husband Disappears, a Child Kidnaped and the Mischief to Play Generally

Northern Sonoma has a first-class sensation, and the prominence and high esteem in which all the parties concerned have been held by their friends and acquaintances only adds additional spice to the tale of the trouble into which some well-known citizens of Cloverdale have fallen.

Sunday afternoon Mrs. J. G. Caldwell was arrested in Healdsburg on a complaint sworn to in Cloverdale charging her with kidnapping little "Babe" Dixon, the four-year-old daughter of John Dixon, she having the child then in her possession. Just what Mrs. Caldwell wants of the child of Dixon, and why she was at Healdsburg, are questions the neighbors and friends ask each other, without being able to give a satisfactory answer. Then, to add further to the mystery, John Dixon, who only last week took unto himself his second wife, on Friday afternoon disappeared and has not been heard of since.

These are the facts that stare the orderly citizens of Cloverdale in the face: a respected lady has been left a widow after twenty-four hours of married bliss; the child of the missing man enticed out of its home and carried off, and the wife of a well-known rancher arrested for its abduction. Why all these events have piled up with such rapidity visitors from that town are unable or unwilling to say. The facts, however, they state are correct and everybody is on the lookout for the next development.

Presistent questionings elicit the following additional facts, which may throw some light on the subject: John Dixon's first wife died two or three years ago, leaving to him as a result of the marriage a little girl. Dixon continued to reside on his ranch, just across Russian river from Cloverdale. At the same time and place resided Mrs. Crigler, the pretty widow of Ab. Crigler, who a few years ago was shot by a stage robber in Mendocino county. Rumor connected the names of the two together and it proved to be well-founded, and several times the wedding day was set and as many times, for some unaccountable reason, postponed.

On Wednesday last Mr. Dixon and Mrs. Crigler arrived in Santa Rosa and on the same day were married at the Grand Hotel and that evening returned to Cloverdale. On the Friday following Mr. Dixon left his home to go to the Albertz winery to receive pay for his grapes and was given in the neighborhood of \$1,800. While Dixon was at the winery Mrs. Caldwell appeared on the scene and she and Dixon had quite a lengthy talk, after which both disappeared, and Dixon has not been seen since.

Mrs. Caldwell was on horseback, and riding up to the Dixon residence she in some way contrived to get the little Dixon girl, and putting her up in front of her on the horse, rode away, like a true knight-errant with his lady love, of old. This was on Friday afternoon, and neither Mrs. Caldwell nor the child were seen again until Sunday, when they were taken into custody at Healdsburg, where she at that time had a lively rig engaged to drive to Santa Rosa. She was taken back to Cloverdale and released on \$1,000 bonds which her husband went for. Mrs. Caldwell is a woman who boasts of her skill as a pistol shot and it is said carries one around with her. She declares that people have been slandering her and that some of them had better be careful, and this is not the least interesting of the many details of an affair that is causing the people of Cloverdale to talk and still needs an explanation to lighten the mystery.—*Santa Rosa Democrat, Oct. 17th.*

How's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kimman & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Subscribe for the Sonoma Index-Tribune.

The Eagle Hotel, Santa Rosa gives special rates to families jurors and persons attending court. See ad.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

DEPARTMENT ONE—CRAWFORD J.

Estate of R. F. Puckett—Continued to November 21st.

Estate of G. V. Davis—Sale of real estate confirmed.

Estate of A. Meyer—Final acc't. allowed, distribution ordered.

Estate of F. Miller—S. I. Allen appointed administrator, bond \$1,000.

People vs. J. W. Reyburn—Plea set.

People vs. Jack Woho—Defendant pleads guilty of simple assault, continued.

People vs. Cinquinni—Dismissed on District Attorney's motion.

People vs. P. Dominico—Trial set.

S. R. National Bank vs. J. D. Barnett et al.—Transferred to department 2.

Virginia Lafranki vs. John Lafranki—Defendant granted to November 23rd to pay balance, citation continued to November 23rd.

DEPARTMENT TWO—DOUGHERTY J.

Pietro Cheda, insolvent—Order to sell real estate.

Charles Burroughs vs. G. W. Huntly—Continued to November 23rd.

S. R. National Bank vs. J. D. Barnett et al.—Continued to November 23rd.

N. R. Shaw vs. G. F. Burghard—Set for January 14th.

A. R. Bly vs. S. J. Bly—Set for December 5th.

Bank of Sonoma vs. G. Schell et al.—Set for November 30th.

M. Marti vs. P. Cheda—Set for November 26th.

F. Watriss et al. vs. W. B. Reed—Demurrer to amended complaint overruled, 10 days to answer.

Hayworth vs. Hayworth—Default entered, referred to court commissioner.

O. Kemp vs. J. Kemp—Default entered, referred.

Marti vs. Cheda—Set for trial for November 23rd.

Estate of Louisa Brown—Opinion filed.

DeBernardi vs. Cheda—Opinion filed.

Pure Blood

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia, Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the One True Blood Purifier. \$1; six for \$5. cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

Card of Thanks.

To the many friends who have directly or indirectly assisted and cheered us during the sickness and death of our beloved Maude we wish to express our sincere and heartfelt thanks.

MR. and MRS. MCGILL and Family.

Sonoma, Nov. 19, 1896.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in California. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

FOR SALE.

Wild Riparia Rooted Vines,

Non-irrigated. Scions of the leading varieties and cuttings of Lenoir and Riparia cut to order in lots to suit.

Orders for cuttings and scions should be in as early as possible. Address

O. R. RUFUS, Sonoma City, Cal.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR women to travel for responsible established house in California. Salary \$750 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

At the Eagle Hotel, Santa Rosa, the citizens of Sonoma Valley will find good accommodations at reasonable rates. See ad.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DUHRING'S

Shoes

We have concluded to close out our stock of Ladies' Shoes, and if we can fit you you can buy these shoes at less than whole-sale cost.

Cooking

Have you seen the new Crucible Ware for cooking purposes. Finest thing on earth for cooking fruit, etc. Cannot burn, retains heat. Ask to see it.

Sewing Machines

We are sole agents for the New Wheeler & Wilson 9 ball bearing sewing machines. Lightest, running and best machines in existence. Come and try them.

DUHRING'S.

Sonoma Feed Mills,

Spain st., North side of Plaza.

BRAN,

MIDDINGS,

GROUND FEED,

ROLLED BARLEY,

ROLLED OATS,

CRACKED CORN

AND FEED OF ALL KINDS.

BEST FAMILY FLOUR

Choice Grain Seed of All Kinds.

JULIUS FOCHETTI,

PROPRIETOR.

FOUR CARLOADS

New Furniture

JUST RECEIVED BY

MURPHY

In Petaluma.

All direct from manufacturers and sold at 50 per cent. less than city prices.

Solid Oak Extension Tables.....\$4.50
New Bed Lounges..... 4.50
Solid Oak full-size Bedstead..... 2.00
Springs..... 1.50
Top Mattress..... 1.50
Oak Cane Seat Chairs..... 75

MURPHY, Petaluma.

THE PLACE TO BUY

What you need and where you get your money's worth is at **F. CLEWE'S.**

Eagle Shoe Co.,

26 Third St., San Francisco.

Orders by mail filled same day as received.

\$3.00 Ladies' tan or black, lace or button Shoes, latest style, Tokio last, needle toe.

\$2.50 Ladies' Button Shoes, cloth or kid top, narrow, square or needle toe.

Southern Ties, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 in tan or black.

Send your order to us for any kind of Mens', Ladies' and Children's Shoes and we will send you the best value your money can buy. We prepay express charges to the country if money is sent with the order; or, goods will be sent C. O. D. We guarantee satisfaction.

PASCH, BAER & CO.

Citizens of Sonoma!

ATTENTION!!

S. SCHOCKEN

Is again in the field. He has re-opened his store with a complete and

Brand New Stock

General Merchandise,

Which he is offering at San Francisco prices. He will Not be Undersold by any on this Coast. It will pay you to Investigate.

New Goods & New Prices.

CAMPI RESTAURANT,

THIRD STREET, SANTA ROSA.



BIZZINI & FERRINI, Proprietors.

The People of Sonoma Valley should not fail to give the CAMPI a trial. It is the most popular and best appointed restaurant in Santa Rosa. It has been established 20 years and during that time it has held its own while 45 other restaurants have had to give up. The CAMPI is neat and cozy and the meals are the best in town for 25c.

H. H. GRANICE.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

SONOMA, CAL.

OFFERS FOR SALE SOME OF THE FINEST PROPERTIES IN SONOMA VALLEY.

McDONOGH & RUNYON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Wholesale -- Dealers

FRUITS AND PRODUCE.

U. S. Cipher Code. --- Consignments Solicited --- Send for Stencil.

408-410 DAVIS St., Telephone 176. P. O. Box, 2207
--SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.--

Michalitschke Bros & Co

DEALERS IN

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS

Tobacco and Cigarettes,

239 Kearny St.,

San Francisco, Cal.

INDEX-TRIBUNE

SONOMA, NOVEMBER 21, 1896.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Over \$2,000 Realized.

The sum of \$2,010 was realized over all expenses by the ladies of St. Francis Church at the Fair held in this place last month. Considering the hard times and scarcity of money the ladies did remarkably well. The funds will be used toward re-building and re-furnishing the new church, which will be dedicated some time before the new year. The winners of the six prizes are not all known. Mrs. L. Walliser won the dining room set, Father York the horse and a lady friend of Mrs. A. F. Haraszthy, residing in San Francisco, held the lucky number that won the watch. The winners of the bicycle, twenty-dollar gold piece and the clock have not yet come forward to claim their prizes.

An Expensive Jag.

John Hess and Joe Fink, residing on a dairy ranch on Sonoma Mountain, were arrested on Wednesday evening last by City Marshal Robin, charged with being drunk and disorderly. They were placed in the lock-up over night and the next morning were taken before Recorder Cheney and pleading guilty were fined \$7 each. The men created quite an excitement in front of the postoffice by their loud and boisterous conduct and the reckless manner in which they drove their horse through the streets of the town. They paid their fine and left town sadder if not wiser men.

A Rough Experience.

Jo. Anderson, who recently left this place for Gold Valley, Sierra county, where he is engaged in teaming, writes to a Sonoma friend that it is snowing and a awful cold up that way. He says that he has had two fingers and one ear frozen since the cold weather set in and that he has lost nearly all of that beautiful moustache by his freezing and breaking off. This will be sad news, indeed, to his best girl in this valley, who doted on Joe's hirsute appendage. He says that they have to carry the mail on snow shoes and that even the horses up that way are broken in to wear them. He describes them as the queerest things he ever saw put on a horse's foot. He expects to return home during the holidays and will remain until next spring.

Death of a Young Lady.

Miss Maude McGill, for the past year a resident of this place, died at the home of her parents on Napa street on Sunday afternoon last. The deceased was only 20 years of age and was the picture of health up to a few months ago, when she fell a victim to quick consumption. For several months she has hovered between life and death and everything that medical skill could do was looked to save the life of one of the handsomest young women that ever lived in this valley, but without avail. The funeral took place Tuesday, the remains being interred in the Catholic cemetery.

Rooted Vines.

Now that wine is going up a large number of new vineyards will be planted out in this valley the coming season. To those who are preparing to set out new resistant vineyards we take pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement of O. R. Rufus, which appears in these columns. He is offering for sale 50,000 wild Riparia rooted vines and cuttings of Lenoir and Riparia in lots to suit. These rooted vines and cuttings have been selected with a great deal of care and are all that they are represented to be.

Sonoma Turn Verein.

What's the matter with the Sonoma Turn Verein? For over a year this excellent athletic organization has been practically dead, although it has a large membership, money in the treasury and considerable property on hand. This society has for its principal object the physical development of our youth and ought to be encouraged. Now, that the long winter evenings have come we hope to see the usual weekly practice nights again inaugurated.

Fruit Growers Attention.

Parties having dried fruit of any kind, in small or large quantities, to sell will consult their interests by calling upon or addressing John Batto & Son, Vineyard Station, Sonoma county.

VOTE FOR ELECTORS.

Aggregate of Vote for Presidential Electors in Sonoma County.

The returns as canvassed in Sonoma county give the vote cast for presidential electors as follows:

REPUBLICANS.	DEMOCRATS.	POPULAR.	TOTAL.
Irving M. Scott.....	4,046		
D. E. McKinley.....	4,063		
G. M. Francis.....	4,041		
J. M. Walling.....	4,049		
H. A. Powell.....	4,050		
J. E. Spear, Jr.....	4,042		
Claus Spreckles.....	4,038		
Elwood Cooper.....	4,042		
Thos. Flint.....	4,034		
ELECTOR.	DEM.	POP.	TOT.
V. Webster.....	3,102	493	3,595
Daniel McKay.....	3,092	471	3,563
J. W. Martin.....	3,123	472	3,595
S. L. Allard.....	3,106	472	3,578
Jo Hamilton.....	3,109	471	3,580
D. T. Fowler.....	3,113	472	3,585
Wm Craig.....	3,113	469	3,582
M. R. Merit.....	3,112	464	3,576
C. W. Thresher.....	3,114	463	3,577

VOTE OF THE AMENDMENTS.

1—Yes, 714; No, 6709.
2—“ 2423; “ 2808.
3—“ 2474; “ 3642.
4—“ 1587; “ 2912.
5—“ 1585; “ 2902.
6—“ 2736; “ 4032.

City Trustees.

The Board of City Trustees held their semi-monthly meeting last Wednesday evening, a full Board being present and Trustee Seipp presiding. The new City Clerk, R. A. Poppe, occupied the chair made vacant by the late Clerk of the Board, Judge F. Breitenbach.

After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and approved the following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

L. Maffei, hauling gravel.....	\$11.25
H. H. Granite, printing.....	22.00
J. E. Small, drawing plans.....	3.50
L. Maffei, rock and gravel.....	13.00
G. Rice, labor.....	6.00
A. Caminata, labor.....	6.00
Wm. Green, lumber.....	23.20
Antonio Caminata, labor.....	2.00
P. G. Kiel, repairs.....	1.75
G. A. Gies, building bridge.....	132.00
Total.....	\$221.70

The bill of L. Breitenbach for building the Germany-street bridge, amounting to \$232, was laid over, the work being incomplete.

E. P. Cutter's \$20 bill for damages for injuries to a horse received by falling through a bridge belonging to the city was tabled.

The bill of H. C. Lutgens for labor and material was reduced from \$7.85 to \$6.10 and allowed.

The Committee appointed to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Judge Breitenbach, which were published in last week's issue of the INDEX-TRIBUNE, made their report, and were unanimously ordered entered upon the minute book of the Board.

The Street Committee was instructed to gather up all the old lumber belonging to the City and pile it up in the Plaza near the Pavilion.

It was ordered that the seal of the City be amended by taking therefrom the date "July 4, 1846," and substituting in its stead "June 14, 1846," to conform to the date and circumstances of the raising of the Bear Flag, which it is intended to commemorate. The Clerk was instructed to have such change made and to report to the Board.

The Marshal was instructed to procure all necessary supplies for the jail, after which the Board adjourned.

An Important Mission.

Mr. Otto Von Geldern, civil engineer, is now making preliminary examinations of various rocks in San Francisco harbor for the purpose of their ultimate removal. He has been appointed to this duty by Col. Chas. R. Suter, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., and for the next two or three months he will be engaged in this important work. Several submarine rocks in the bay have been a menace to navigation and their removal has been frequently urged by the Board of Trade and others interested in shipping affairs. It is expected that an appropriation will be made by Congress at its next session for the removal of these dangers.

Thoroughbred Horses.

Jas. B. Chase, whose stock farm is located inside the incorporated limits of this city, will ship to San Francisco to-morrow ten thoroughbred yearling colts. These animals, which are perfect beauties, will be sold at auction next Tuesday by Killip & Co., the live stock auctioneers of that city. Among the yearlings are Benicia, Con Fianza, Mercedes, Majesty, Adelia, Don Adolfo, Hester Ann, Invercoe, Glenwood, Travenore and Vallejo, all being chestnut fillies and colts.

We are spending more than our profits on Schilling's Best tea to get you to try it—just to try it.

Your money back if you don't like it.

At grocers' in packages.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco

SCHILLVILLE SIFTINGS

Mrs. Thos. Spencer is visiting her mother at Embarcadero.

Mrs. L. B. Lawrence has taken up her residence in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McMakin were presented with a baby boy on the 18th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. D. Spaulding have four carpenters at work building a large barn on their farm near this place.

Mr. N. Agnew and wife have taken up their residence on the Prunty ranch near this place, where he is employed as foreman.

Miss Dora Howe of Eden Dale will be tendered a party Saturday evening by her young friends, but for gracious sakes don't say I told you so.

Vollmar's Hotel is full of guests at present and in consequence Johnny Mallon, the genial clerk, who wears a diamond on his shirt bosom almost as big as a soup plate, has a smile on his face nearly a yard long.

Prof. Kuerleff has been engaged by Mrs. A. B. Lubeck to teach at the Locust Grove School. He takes the place of Prof. Sam Merk, who has resigned and taken up his residence in San Francisco.

The marriage of Miss Carrie A. Green to Capt. Chas. Lund of San Francisco was solemnized at her parents' residence on Sunday, Nov. 15th, at one o'clock P. M., by the Rev. Father Whyte. During the ceremony the happy couple stood under a large floral bell and they were attended by Miss Mamie Murray, a cousin of the bride, and Mr. C. H. Wise. The bride looked charming in a brown changeable silk trimmed in light blue and the bridesmaid in olive green trimmed in cream. After the congratulations and admiring the beautiful presents the guests repaired to the dining room to partake of delicious refreshments. The wedding being a family affair only the relatives were invited. The following were present: Capt. and Mrs. Green, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Green, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Wise, Wm. Green, Jr., Rev. M. J. Whyte, Mrs. C. Holton, San Francisco; Miss M. O'Brien, San Francisco; Miss Mamie Murray, San Francisco; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lund and little baby Genevieve Green. The newly married couple departed on the four o'clock train amid a shower of rice and old shoes for their future home in San Francisco.

TRIAL.

Schellville, Nov. 13, 1896.

GLEN ELLEN ITEMS.

Mushrooms are plentiful in this vicinity.

The late rain has caused Sonoma creek to raise considerably.

The pruning season will soon open in this vicinity and vineyardists are preparing for the work.

A. P. Overton of Santa Rosa, one of the Trustees of the Home, visited the institution last Monday.

F. G. Thierkoff is kept busy these days hauling merchandise from the depot to the stores in this place.

Mrs. L. G. F. Atkins, who has been quite ill with a severe cold the past week, is gradually improving.

James Gibson has nearly completed his new cottage. It will be a model of neatness and convenience.

The Board of Trustees at their last meeting decided to enclose the Congregational Church lot with a neat fence.

Rev. C. E. Chase and family of Sonoma spent last Wednesday at Hazelwood, the home of George Clark and family.

The cottage in course of erection at the Home is nearly completed and will be quite an ornament to the institution.

The attachment suit of Beatty vs. Matteson, which was to have come up in Judge Gibson's Court yesterday, has been set for another day.

A number of McKinley hats are gracing the heads of Republicans in this town. One of these hats has not yet made its appearance on our streets, but we understand that when Editor Granice happens up this way that hat will be added to the score at the expense of A. R. Harrison, the popular owner of the Mervyn Hotel. [Why, Harrison, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. Where's that five-dollar hat? Ed.]

REMINOTON,

Glen Ellen, Nov. 19, 1896.

Gypsies.

A band of roving Gypsies are encamped on Broadway opposite the Greenberg farm. They are supplied with tents, covered wagons and a number of horses that look as though they are about ready for the boneyard. During their stay among us it would be well to keep a watchful eye on them as they have the reputation of taking everything in sight.

See new ad of Racket Store, Petaluma, on first page.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

And Other Matters of Interest to the General Reader.

(Contributed by Marjorie Dow.)

Items of a personal and social nature are thankfully received at this office and will be edited by Marjorie Dow.

Wm. Seipp was among the Sonoma visitors to San Francisco last Thursday.

George Sanderson of San Francisco visited his mother in this place last Sunday.

Foreman McDonald of the Fair ranch made a business trip to the city Saturday.

Fred Batto made a business trip to San Francisco last Wednesday.

Mrs. Dr. Von Geldern, one of Sonoma's oldest lady residents, was 81 years old last Sunday. A large number of friends called and congratulated Mrs. Von Geldern and many floral gifts were presented her. Notwithstanding her extreme age she is as bright mentally as a new dollar and physically is surprisingly active. Mrs. Von Geldern is an aunt of Otto Von Geldern, the well-known civil engineer of San Francisco.

Mrs. Josie Cooper and little daughter spent Saturday in San Francisco.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carmer was christened by Rev. Mr. Chase at the Carmer residence in El Verano last Thursday. Percy was the name given the little fellow.

A handsome new picket fence is being erected around the Catholic Church cemetery.

Chas. Ruffner is visiting friends in the metropolis.

R. M. Sims visited San Francisco and Berkeley last Saturday and Sunday.

Harry and Willie Dunn returned from a short visit to the metropolis last Sunday evening.

Henry Bates spent several days in San Francisco this week.

The cleanest way to drive water bugs or roaches from bureau drawers or closet shelves is to sprinkle powdered borax over and around the shelves, and cover with clean paper.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Duhring and their little son were registered last Sunday at the Grand Hotel, Santa Rosa.

The interior of the Granice residence on Napa street is being prettily muresoed.

Miss Mamie Stevenot came up from the city last night to visit Sonoma friends.

Miss Mamie Murray of San Francisco visited Mrs. L. H. Green Tuesday and Wednesday.

COOPER-CARMER.

Mr. John R. Cooper and Miss Alma Bell Carmer were married at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Carmer, at El Verano on Thursday last. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. E. Chase, pastor of the Congregational Church of this place, in the presence of the members of the families of the contracting parties, making it essentially a family wedding. The bride was becomingly attired in a beautiful brown traveling costume trimmed in pale blue. Her bouquet was of white roses. After the wedding congratulations were offered, then followed the dinner which was served in the large dining room, and was in every way befitting the happy occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Cooper left for a short visit to the metropolis and on their return will make their home on the Cooper ranch, one of the many fine places in Sonoma Valley. The following were those present: Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Carmer, Mr. and Mrs. F. Carmer, Miss Grace Carmer, Miss Bertha Campbell, Miss Ethel Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Harris, Miss Agnes Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Campbell, Mr. B. F. Campbell, Miss J. C. Cooper, Miss J. C. Campbell, Prudy Campbell, Alfred Carmer and Baby Carmer.

Mrs. Claude Burlingame returned to San Francisco last Saturday after a pleasant visit at her old home, "Green Leaf Orchard."

A Brown of San Francisco visited Pioneer Grove last Sunday.

Geo. Spencer came up from the Bay City Sunday to visit Sonoma relatives.

Mrs. Harry Krager of Santa Rosa visited Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Green last Monday and Tuesday.

Paul Nauman visited his sister, Mrs. Robt. Poppe, last Sunday.

George Carr came up Sunday from Tiburon to spend the day with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Johannsen were passengers on Sunday's evening north bound train.

The advantages of advertising were recently illustrated in London. A man advertised for the return of a lost cat. In less than a week 322 of them were brought to his house.

Carol Prunty visited San Francisco last Saturday.

Mrs. Capt. P. N. Stofen gave a delightful chrysanthemum tea at her home in Santa Rosa Monday evening. Prominently on the programme was Miss Claire Hope of Sonoma, Master Willie Stofen and Miss Clara Hahman, all of who added greatly to the pleasures of the evening.

Shirt waists are now made of striped or moire silk after the fashion of of linen waists, and with adjustable white linen cuffs. The severe turnover collars are finished by a scarf of the same silk tying in a square bow with fringed ends.

Peter Hein, the well-known and popular bridge tender, was in town last Wednesday shaking hands with old friends.

Mrs. D. Duhring is having her handsome residence newly kalsomined.

Chemists say that it takes more than twice as much sugar to sweeten preserves and sauces if put in when they begin to cook, as it does if the sugar is added after the cooking is done.

Miss Belle Cole has been the guest of Mrs. R. J. Snyder the past week.

Sam Allen was in town yesterday subpoenaing witnesses in the Gil Hall case.

Isaac W. Wright of Eldridge was a visitor to the County Seat one day this week.

Mrs. A. E. Osborne of Eldridge was registered at the Grand Hotel, San Francisco, last Wednesday.

Ed. Davis, Superintendent of Schools, was in town Thursday inspecting the public schools.

C. F. Leiding of Oakland was in town several days this week.

F. Clewe and his sister-in-law, Miss Riensch, went to the metropolis Thursday.

Vernon Goodwin, principal of the Grammar School, was summoned to Santa Rosa yesterday as a witness in the Gil Hall case.

Mr. Jos. McMullen and Miss Pauline Bates will be married to-morrow.

That clever literary raconteur, "Droch," who in private life is Robert Bridges, has joined the writers who are flocking in such numbers to "The Ladies Home Journal." "Droch" commences in the December issue of that magazine a series of "Droch's Literary Talks," which will hereafter be a regular editorial feature of the Journal. Mr. Bridges will am his work more directly at girls, and gossip about books rather than review them. They will be in short "literary talks."

Do You Want to be a Martyr?

Probably not! But if you do, try and get the dyspepsia by unwise feeding. Then you'll suffer martyrdom with a vengeance! Some people are martyrs to this complaint from childhood to the grave, suffering from all its attendant horrors of heartburn, wind and pain in the stomach, weary slumber and night-mare, capricious appetite, nausea, biliousness, leanness and sallowness. No necessity for all this. The complaint, obstinate as it is, when the ordinary remedies are brought to bear upon it, invariably yield to the great stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which restores tranquility to the gastric regions, and nerves, regulates the liver and bowels, both of which are disturbed by weakness of the stomach, and promotes appetite and an increase of flesh. That "peevish of the soul," the dinner bell, when it peals upon the ear, suggests no promotion of dire qualms after a comfortable meal if you have tried a course of the Bitters, which also banishes biliousness, rheumatism, nervousness, malaria and kidney trouble.

Get Our Prices on Groceries.

Nauert's : Cash : Store,

Cheapest Place in Town.

Cor. Main and B Sts.

PETALUMA, CAL.

Wanted—A young lady or gentleman student to board and lodge at a desirable residence in Sonoma. Apply at this office.

H. S. Gutermute, sign painter and dealer in paints, glass, wall paper, artists' materials, varnishes, etc., 713 Washington street, Petaluma, Cal.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Place

To Trade.

HEMENWAY & McALLISTER GROCERS.

McNear's Building, Lower Main st.,

Petaluma.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Drop in Fruit Jars, &c

Mason, pints.....50c doz
" 1 gal.....75c "
HERO, pints.....90c "
" quarts.....1.00 "
Hero is same style as Lightning, but stronger.

TUMBLERS—25c, 30c, 35c to \$3 a dozen.

GOBLETS—40c to \$5.00 a dozen.

LAMPS—15c to \$15 each.

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The remainder of my stock of decorated China and Porcelain at less than cost to close same out before arrival of new goods.

CHAMBER SETS.

10 pieces, decorated, \$2.50 to \$12.00

100 pieces DECORATED DINNER SETS.....\$7.50

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Lowest Prices.

SPECIAL BARGAINS FOR OCTOBER.

Ten cents per yard—Extra heavy fleecy Canton Flannel, very special at 10c per yd.
Ten cents per yard—Heavy quality Shirting Flannelettes, new patterns 10c per yd.
Five cents per yard—Calicoes, Ginghams, Tennis Flannels, Unbleached Muslin, all at 5c per yd.
\$1.00 per pair—White or Gray Cotton Blankets, fleecy, warm kind. Special at \$1.00 per pr.
Fifty cent per yard—Heavy German Table Linen, half bleached or bleached, 50c per yd.
Twenty-five cents per yard—New fancy mixed Cheviot Dress Goods and Henriettas, special at 25c per yd.
Fifty cents per yard—Extra wide Navy Blue and Black Storm Serges, also Fancy Dress Goods, 50c per yd.
Thirty-five cents per yard—Navy

SONOMA INDEX - TRIBUNE.

SONOMA, SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1896.

HER MIRROR.

Of all the dainty trinkets
On Betty's boudoir shelf
There's one of glass, I think it's
A sort of second self.
For once when for a minute
I gazed in it alone
I saw a face within it,
And it was Betty's own.
Some magic, necromancy—
Describe it as you deem
A sentimental fancy
Or a fantasy of dream—
'Twas there, and fresh and pretty
As any face could be,
And I—well, I know Betty;
That's proof enough for me.
I wish I might discover
By some such wizard art
The face of Betty's lover
And satisfy my heart.
If I could get that mirror,
What better could I do?
What queerer might be queerer—
I might get Betty too.
—Felix Garmen in Munsey's.

AN ONLY QUARREL.

My dear Harry—Many thanks for your letter and all the good advice it contains. I know that when a man has got into a thoroughly morbid state a ruthlessly candid lecture is often as good for him as a slap in the face for a hysterical girl. Your motive is truly kind, and I should be ungrateful if I failed to recognize it as such.
You point out that it is now three years since my dear wife's fatal accident, and that, closely as we were united and though the shock must have been, others have had to bear blows as severe and have borne them with pluck and resignation.
My dear Harry, so far as you know the facts, your criticism is perfectly just. But until you know them more fully it is impossible for you to understand my feelings aright. I will relieve your mind by telling you things which have burdened my thoughts during these years and have made it impossible for me to throw off my sadness.
Alice was killed upon the second anniversary of our wedding day. For two years our married life had been, as you are aware, one of unclouded happiness. What plans we made for that second anniversary! I took three-quarters of an hour to choose a present for Alice, and a great mystery overshadowed the something that she was making for me. Then there were the invitations to our little party in the evening, the great question as to whether we should ask the rector or the doctor—they were not on speaking terms—and the debate on the happiest way of spending the earlier part of the day.
It should be passed in the depths of the country, we both agreed, and after much pondering over the local time tables we settled that the 11 o'clock train should take us to Beechwood, a walk and picnic tete-a-tete amid the summer glories of the forest, tea at the clean little Barleycorn inn, and so home.
So we settled on the eve of our wedding day, and then we had our first and only quarrel.
The circumstances were trifling enough. A letter had come to Alice, asking her to pay a short visit, if I could spare her, to some friends she had known intimately before her marriage, "the day after tomorrow." I suppose I was not in the best of temper—worried with business, perhaps, and a trifle out of sorts—a bit jealous, too, it may be, for one of the squabs of the house had been once a rival.
At any rate, when she produced this letter and told me that she would like to accept the invitation, some evil spirit it tempted me to raise objections. I could see the keen disappointment in her face, and that increased my silly petulance and jealousy till I recklessly launched out in diatribes against her friends who had sent the invitation.
She defended them hotly—for Alice was always loyal—and so the day ended in a cold good night, leaving her pained and unhappy, and me—thoroughly ashamed of suspicious I knew to be groundless and of an ill temper I was too proud to confess.
I had a wakeful and restless time that last night. Our disagreement preyed strangely on my mind, and in the dark hours assumed a quite exaggerated importance. You see for it was a new experience. A "little rift" had divided us for the first time, and I could boast no more that my wife had never heard a harsh or bitter word from me.
In the morning there was still a cloud between us. I knew that I was in the wrong, and yet I would not own it even to myself. Alice gave me one little wistful look, expressive of a timid hope that my mood had changed. I saw that look, and for a moment I felt impelled to fling my arms round her and ask forgiveness. If only I had yielded to that impulse! I gave her one cold kiss. To think that it was the last I ever gave her, living or dead!
While I was dressing my eye fell on the small case containing the bracelet I had bought as a present for my wife. I picked it up, hid it in my pocket, took it down to breakfast and, fool that I was, never gave it to her.
I opened the letters, which were mostly on the business that was worrying me. The rest I pushed irritably away. I opened them afterward, and do you know, Harry, that one of those parcels was the gift that my wife had been working for weeks to make for me.
We breakfasted almost in silence, but after the meal was over she rose and came softly round the table toward me. Then she put her dear hand on my shoulder so lightly as if she feared to offend, and, bending down, she said pleadingly, "Won't you let me go, Charlie?" And I, or the devil that possessed me, coldly answered, "You may please yourself."
Harry, I don't know what you will think of me when you read all this. You cannot condemn my brutality more than I do myself. Don't judge me too harshly, Harry. I did not know how short would be my opportunity.
Half past 10 came. Our trap drove up

to the door. The station was nearly three miles off, and Alice, who generally was waiting for me, did not appear. For a few minutes I stood fuming in the hall, delighted with my rash grievance. Then I shouted, "Alice!"
"Coming!" was returned from the room above, and immediately after my wife hurried down stairs, fastening on her hat as she descended.
Alice got into the trap and took the reins, as usual. I seated myself beside her. The man got up behind, and so we started on that last miserable expedition. Neither of us said much. I looked at her once or twice sideways. Never had she seemed so handsome or in such glowing health, but there was an unnatural deep flush upon her cheek, and her lips were tightly closed together.
When we reached the station, the train was already in it. I rushed to the booking office, bought our two tickets (I have them now, for they were never used), seized my change and hurried my wife off the platform, reaching the train just as it was beginning to move.
Alice hesitated.
"Get in, for goodness sake!" I cried peevishly, opening a carriage door, and then—God forgive me—I gave her a push, and you know what happened next.
My poor wife never spoke again, but as she lay in the waiting room, mutilated and dying, she just opened her eyes and looked at me. Then a sad, sweet smile came over her face, and, raising her arms toward me, as I bent over her in an agony of remorse, she put up her dear face for a kiss, just as she had so often done in happier days.
I stooped down, and then—somehow I could not give her that last kiss. Something held me back—a feeling of utter shame and unworthiness. A shadow of pain crossed her face, the arms fell back, and in a moment the opportunity had passed forever, and our span of wedded life and love had ended—so.
Do you remember that awful inquest, Harry? You were good to me that day, old fellow. No one could have proved himself a truer friend.
You remember that, when I gave my evidence, I said that I tried to assist my wife into the carriage. Well, you know now that I was playing with the truth, and you will probably despise me for it. I almost hoped that there would be a verdict of manslaughter—that I should be sent to prison.
There is only one thing more to tell you. When the accident became known, I received many kind and sympathetic letters from my friends and hers. I hardly read them, for each of them was a fresh stab to me. "If they only knew!" my conscience kept saying to me. She knows. She died cursed by my ill temper, without a parting kiss, and if we meet in another world what will she say to me or I to her?
But there was one letter that arrested my attention and caused me far more pain than all the others put together. It was from the lady whose invitation had caused our fatal quarrel. "Perhaps," it ended, "it may be some comfort to you to keep the inclosed letter from her. I received it after her death—probably the last she ever wrote."
Darius M. M.—Thank you so very much for your most kind invitation. I should dearly love to come and see you again and have a good talk over old times. But Charlie cannot well spare me just at present, and he is so good and kind to me and so nice about everything that I do not like to be away when he wants me.
We are off for a jaunt to celebrate our wedding day, and Charlie is calling for me to start. Your loving friend, ALICE.
That is what she was writing while I pulled in the hall. That is what she had written, when she silently listened to my grumbling on the way to the station. Oh, the irony of it all!
Now you can understand, Harry, why it is that I take so long getting over my loss. One thought, and one alone, sometimes arises to comfort me. Perhaps that last movement of her beautiful face, and—perhaps—when her attempt at reconciliation failed, she sent me that letter as a message from beyond the grave.—Odds and Ends.

Not Yellow.

He is a down town lawyer, and he was going to have bound the proofs of his briefs in a certain important case in which he was engaged recently. He has a clerk, a good, plodding sort of a fellow, not one of the kind said to be likely to set the river on fire, but one who can be depended upon.
"John," he said, "go to the printer and see about bindings for these briefs. I am not particular about them except that they must not be yellow. You understand?"
"Yes, sir," said John.
"You told the printer to be sure and not have yellow covers on those briefs, did you?" he said as the clerk returned.
"Yes," said John. "I picked them out myself."
The briefs came back neatly bound. And the lawyer examined them an expression of great wrath might have been seen on his face.
"John!" he called. "John, didn't I tell you not to have these briefs bound in yellow?"
"Yes," answered John in a surprised tone. "And I was very particular about it. I picked out a beautiful canary color."—New York Times.

Yosemite.

Recent reports from Mount Vesuvius say that its eruption is steadily increasing in volume. A broad stream is flowing down north of the Atrio del Cavallo in the direction of the Fosso della Vettrana, and the cone of ashes, with the crater of Vesuvius proper in the center, is visibly growing. The interior plateau, which shows the lava flow appears at night all on fire. According to the measurements taken by the engineer of the observatory, the height of the mountain has increased by 100 meters since the present eruption began, while the fiery lake along the Atrio has attained a circumference of 4,500 meters, and the bulk of the lava flow is estimated at 4,000,000 cubic meters. The magnificent spectacle attracts many sightseers.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MEAT MARKETS.

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Castoria.

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Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M.D., Brooklyn, N. Y.

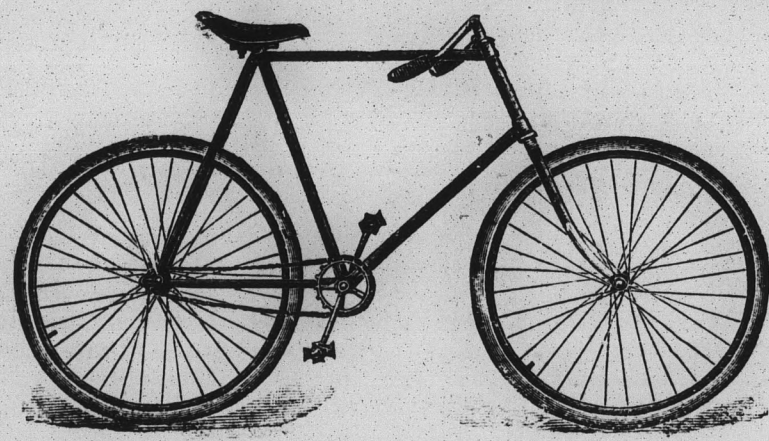
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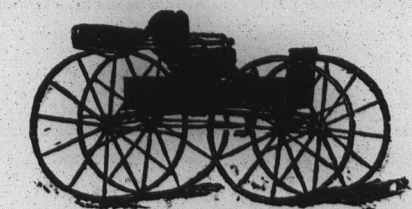
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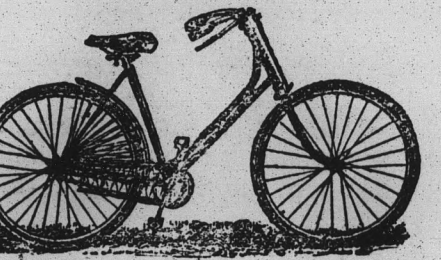
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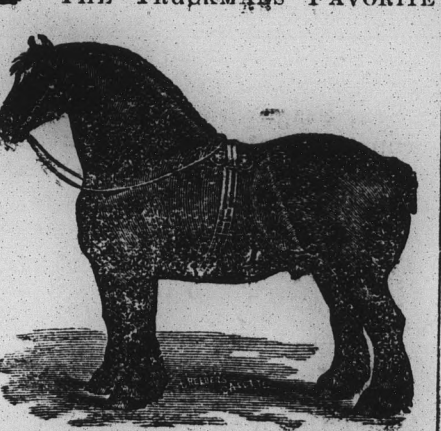
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POLLOCK,

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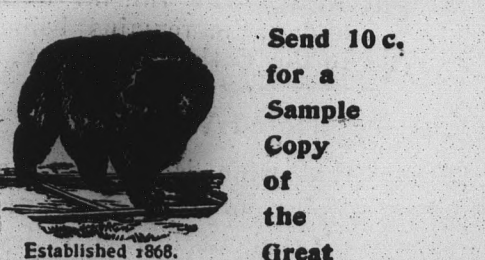
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